

EARTH'S Answer.

Earth rais'd up her head.
From the darkness dread & dread.
Her light fled:
Stony dread!
And her locks cover'd with grey despair.

Prison'd on watry shores
Scurry Jealousy does keep my den
Cold and hoar
Weeping o'er
I hear the father of the ancient men.

Selfish father of men
Cruel jealous selfish fear
Can delight
Chain'd in night
The virgins of youth and morning bear.

Does spring hide its joy
When buds and blossoms grow?
Does the sower?
Sow by night?
Or the plowman in darkness plow?

Break this heavy chain.
That does freeze my bones around
Selfish, vain!
Eternal bane!
That free Lovers with bandage bound.

INFANT SORROW

My mother groand! my father wept.
Into the dangerous world I leapt:
Helpless, naked, piping loud:
Like a fiend hid in a cloud.

Struggling in my father's hands:
Striving against my swadling bands:
Bound and weary I thought best
To sulk upon my mother's breast.

